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THE SILVER MINE.

In days gone by, there lived in the far-famed 'Queen,' a silver-smith, who had accumulated a large fortune, by means of which known only to himself—and the devil. He was a regular built *Shylock*, and we well remember, when quite a boy, to have incurred his displeasure, by accidentally bringing a ball in contact with his bow window, and breaking a pane of glass; for which juvenile indiscretion, we received from him a fine trouncing, and being obliged, by writ of *scoladorum*, to shell out a real Mexican—an article in those days that would keep a man from starving at least a month. But to our yarn. This silver grinder waxed old and rich, and not a chick nor child had he to leave his spelter to, when he should 'shuffle off the mortal coil,' and prepare to settle a standing account he had with the other world;—with which we have nothing to do at the present.

One day, while the old codger was reclining in his maple-bottomed chair, looking over his spectacles, and dreaming, doubtless, of a chemical process by which he could, like alchymists of old, convert every thing he touched into gold, a low tap at his door aroused him from his lethargy, and, expecting a fat customer, he quickly rose and opened it, when in stalked a six foot Buckeye; with a broad brimmed wool hat and a certain *jene se qua* in his manner which told that he was a backwoodsman, and knew no more about the world and the things in it, than a Malay Indian. After surveying Shylock for a minute, and the glittering case before him, he said:—

'Stranger, are you the feller what knows what's silver?'

Certainly, sir, if twenty-five years working it can give me any knowledge of it.'

'Well, so I thought, for so every body told me; and that's the cause I'm come forty-five miles through the mud and rain to see you,' he said, at the same time laying down his beaver and bending his mastadon body in a slantendicolar manner in his chair.

'You knows that I have buy'd fifty acres of ground in Butler County, and live on Snake Creek, just alongside the fork; wal some of the ground was good, and some wasn't, and some so poor that it wouldn't raise yaller taters; well, one day me and one of our people went a fishing in Snake Creek, and before we went, we went to dig some worms for bait, when Bill Black said let's turn over this log, and I found this here piece which the minister says looks like silver.'

The eye of the old man brightened; and extending his hand he took the uncouth lump, and wiping his specs, examined it with a trembling hand, quickly rose, and without noticing his guest, walked into another room, and returned in about five minutes.

'You say you found this on your ground, did you not?'

'Yes, there's plenty more of it, for I've dug up sich lumps afore.'

'Plenty of it, you say?'

'Yes, lots of it.'

The old man remained in *statu quo* for some time, when an idea appeared to strike him, he said:

'My dear friend, this resembles silver; and if you will show me the ground you got it out of, I will decide upon it.'

'Well, if you'll get into that wagon out there I'll drive you there in a short time.'

'Thank you, I'll start immediately, for I want to know for your satisfaction of the quality and extent of this ore.'

In they went, and off they drove, and early the next morning they arrived at Snake Creek, and the silver-smith was soon shown the identical spot where the lump was found; when, after carefully examining the ground, he said:

'You say that you have dug up more of this stuff here?'

'Sartin; jist wait 'till I get a pick axe, and I'll show you.'

The clod-hopper brought the pick, and commenced digging, apparently without casting his eye on any particular spot; when lo! and behold! another lump of larger size comes up and the old man trembled at the indubitable evidence of a mine of pure silver!

'That's not half; it is all about here,' said his companion, moping off in another direction, and commenced digging again. The silver-smith followed with a quick step, and the woodsman after swinging his pick a short time, brought forth another lump! and still another! and took the old man around the field and dug up the same stuff in every direction! This was enough to have satisfied Old Nick himself, and the old man at length said:

'Young man, this stuff might be made of some value, by a man who understands smelting it, but it is of no value to you, and I would advise you to sell it.'

'Yes, but it's so poor ground that nobody'll buy it.'

'What did you originally give for it?' said the old man.

'Fifty dollars.'

'Well, I tell you what, I'll give you $100 in silver!'

'Well, now, that's fair I think; and I'll jist go and ask the old woman.'

He went into his cabin and returned in a minute, saying:

'Stranger, I guess I wont sell out now, for there's no more ground about here for sale and the old woman says she wont move away from her people.'

The silver-smith was fired with the prospect he had of grasping the rich treasure, and went on offering the countryman a higher price until he reached a thousand dollars. This appeared to work the fellow, and he walked to his cabin again and shortly returned.

'Can't stand it, stranger; the old woman won't say yes, and there's no use in trying to make her.'

This only made the avaricious silver-smith, more furious and and after expostulating for some time with the countryman, he said:

'Go and tell your wife that I will give her two thousand dollars for this tract!'

He went again, and soon returned, with a smile on his phiz, which plainly told the old man's success.

'Well, stranger I'll tell ye what; the old woman says that if you will give her three thousand wheelers down and let us live here until we can move, she'll take it.'

'Agreed!' said the voracious silver-smith, and a contract was at once made; a bill of sale was drawn up by the squire—and a check on Nick Biddle given for the amount, which the countryman soon sold for the ready cash, and they parted—the silver-smith to the city, and the clod-hopper to his cabin.

Two days after the silver-smith returned and with a host of MINERS commenced operations on a grand scale, but after digging for some hours without finding more lumps, a feeling of apprehension began to take hold of them, and the silver-smith grew pale, and trembling with fear and suspense, he walked straight to the woodman's cabin. and inquiring for the countryman, found him seated, quite contentedly, by a large fire smoking a pipe.

'Good morning, sir—I have come, sir—I have had my men at work five hours, sir—and have found none of that ore you showed me!'

'Well, now, do tell us,' said the countryman, 'there must be two more lumps about—for I know I planted seven in all, and we only dug up five!'

The remainder may be better conceived than described.—[Cincinnatian.

High-handed offence of some Abolitionists in New York. The Journal of Commerce, of the 6th inst., contains a most extraordinary police report. It appears that a gentleman, by the name of John Dary, of New Orleans, arrived at New York last summer, bringing with him a mullatto slave, named Thomas Hughes, who had a wife in New Orleans, also, owned by Mr. Dary. Hughes was treated like one of the family, and taking advantage of the confidence reposed in him, he, in August last, robbed his master of the sum of $8000. Mr. D. offered $1000 reward, and consulted officer Merritt, who at once suspected that the abolitionists had instigated the robbery, for the purpose of obtaining the freedom of the slave, by a restoration of the money. Merritt advised Mr. Dary to let the matter rest, to see if some proposition, such as he had suggested, would not be made. He did so, and a few days ago one Bernard Corse, an abolitionist, called on Mr. D. and made a proposal, as surmised by Merritt. The result of the interview was a written agreement, on the part of Dary, to free the slave, and exonerate him from criminal prosecution, upon condition that the $8000 was restored, excepting $300, which was to go toward defraying expenses. Upon the receipt of this agreement, Corse paid Mr. D. $1235. Mr. Dary then went before Justice Lownds, and made an affidavit of this transaction. On Monday last, Corse left $1500 more at Mr. Dary's house, together with an unsealed certificate of the slave's manumission, for the consideration of $300, to be signed by Mr. D.; and in the evening, according to notice left in the morning, he called again, in company with another person. He then brought $2380 more, but refused to restore any more of the money until the manumission papers were signed. At that moment, officers Merritt and Beck, who had followed them into the house, and waited in the hall to hear the conversation, entered the parlor, and arrested the two abolitionists, as accessories, after the fact, and while on their way to Justice Lownds, Merritt searched Corse, and found $2000 more, leaving still $1092, unaccounted for. The penalty of their offence is State Prison not more than five months, or a fine not over $500. No final order was passed by the Police Court in relation to the case at the last reported hearing.—[Boston Statesman.

From the New York Daily Whig.

MATERNUS, THE ROMAN BANDIT.

A SKETCH.

Maternus, a Roman of obsure origin, and a private soldier, with abilities far above his station, had deserted the ranks of the army and proclaimed himself chief of a band of outlaws and robbers, whom he had collected among the numerous fugitives that pervaded the provinces The rich cities of Gaul and Spain he plundered with impunity—and in the the midst of his ravages, he induced the slaves to join him, by offering them the inestimable boon of freedom. He set open the prison doors also, and gave the convicts liberty, upon condition that they would join his standard against the corrupt minions of a Roman tyrant. With this army he had collected together the riches of a prince, and his carreer seemed to bid defiance to the provincal governors, who were either powerless beneath his sway, or partners and abettors to his crime.

He lay encamped on the eastern frontier of Gaul, in a large open plain, and had himself retired to the innermost of his tent. There he reclined on his pallet, and gave himself up to deep musings and reflections on the vicissitudes of fortune. He recalled to mind the many scenes of violence and bloodshed he had witnessed in the midst of the rank steam and hot belching of the imperial city. He remembered the horrid massacre of senators and nobles on that fatal morn which succeeded the night in which the tyrant turned aside the assassin's knife, and triumphed over an arm neved with the virtuous impulse of the first Brutus. He thought upon the butcheries of the amphitheatre; the blood-stained arena, smoking with the gore of dying gladiators, and reeking up to heaven like a grateful sacrifice. He recollected the fall of his only brother by an arrow from the royal murderer, who, to add to the sports of the ring, let fly a wanton shaft among the spectators. As it quivered in his heart, he fell dead into his arms, amid the loud laugh of a brutal populace. He shouldered the warm corps and staggered home with the burthen, and there sat watching the body in moody loneliness, waiting the return of his only sister Marcia, whose unaccountable absence and prolonged stay added much to his painfull solicitude.

It was past midnight, and yet she came not, and he was still by the side of his murdered brother—murdered in sport! Gods, what a thought! At length, as morning drew nigh, he heard a faint rustling of a robe, and a hand feeling for the latch of the door with nervous excitement. He turned, and his sister entered. wild and disorded, exclaiming "Lost! lost!—all is lost!"

She was about sixteen years of age, with features more of the Grecian mould than Roman. As she enterd, her golden locks streamed over her ears, and fell down on her back, disclosing a high transparent brow, as deadly pale as sculptured marble; the tears streamed down from her large hazel eyes, like melted diamonds, beneath which the finger of grief had drawn a dark streak, that gave to her lovely face the melancholy shade of despair. She wrung her hands with emotions of bitter anguish, and prayed for death to release her from the knowledge of her shame.

At that instant, her eyes rested on the corpse of her brother, and she raised her finger towards him, as if she would inquire the means of such a sight, and stood motionless in silence. Her features gradually relaxed from the expression, and settled into a stony calmness—the hand dropped careless at her side, and she burst into an idiot laugh, and sank down on the floor. Soon she sprang upon her feet, and bounded through the door, and vanished from his sight, and probably died a raving maniace, as he never heard from her more.

Scarcely had she departed, when a friend of Maternus entered, and informed him that his sister had been seized by a pander of the tyrant and dragged through a secret avenue into the imperial chambers of the palace. The horrible truth flashed upon his mind that the arch tyrant had added violation to murder, and he beheld himself the only survivor of his family, for the father and mother had perished six months before in their endeavors to preserve their child from the imperial grasp. She had now fallen, and he was alone!

As he pondered over these things, he felt the raging fires of deep smothered vengeance kindling afresh, and bursting forth from the dark caverns of his soul. His broad chest began to heave like an undulating sea, his hand instinctively grasped the hilt of his dagger, and his eyes flashed living fire—his cheeks seemed to swell with the laboring impulse of his panting sides, while the full round veins rose up and laced his blazing brow like blue trellis work on a globe of fire.

"Is not the time at hand," he muttered, as he rose upon his feet, and stood in Majesty, like a distended lion at bay. As he stood drawn up in this fearful attitude, one of his favorite followers entered the tent, and informed him that he had learned from the spies whom he had sent out, that they were encompassed on every side with the Roman legions; that it was impossible to fly, and further, that the provincial governors had made a hasty levy of citizens, who were already on the march to join the imperial standard.

"I cannot die yet," said the intrepid Maternus, as he turned and gazed on the favorite with a wild stare. "Summon the council—there is no time to be lost—we must strike a blow at the head of the eternal city!"

As soon as the council was convented, he proposed, as there was no hope of success in standing on the defensive—that the army should immediately break up and seperate into small parties and under various disguises penetrate the most secret passes of the Alps, and meet at Rome on the evening of festival of Cybele, beneath the temple of Jupiter. This measure was instantly agreed upon by all present, except Verus, who suggested that they lay down their arms at the feet of the Roman general, and submit to the mercy of the senate, as it was in vain to contend further. When Maternus heard from the lips of Verus these humiliating sentiments, he looked thunderstruck, and drew his hand acrost his forehead, then cast his eyes down his sides like one unconscious of his own identity. At length he slowly raised his head and breathed out, with gasping utterance and faltering accent—

"By all the gods thou talks as if we had a senate, and Marcus, the farther of the Roman people, were still on the throne, and not the blood-stained and ferocious monster, Commodus!

"Go, and proclaim to the soldiers, that all are free to depart, and seek their safety by a timely submission; but as for Maternus, he seeks the imperial palace?

"What, shall the tyrant still feast on the groans of orphans, and revel amid the shrieks of violation, whilst blood pours down the streets like water, and no arm raised to stay its progress?

"Shall the wild beasts of the arena have perpetual holiday in devouring Roman fathers and Roman mothers? Must parents live only to see their daughters thrust into the seraglio, and their sons, in blooming youth, the horrible victims of insane lust? Go! go!—let all go and submit!

"But Maternus seeks the Emperor Commodus, to try the strength of a single arm."

During the deliberations in the tent, the tidings of the approaching legions had been communicated to the soldiers without, who were now gathered around the tent, and as Maternus closed his speech, shouted aloud—

"Down with the tyrant, and up with Maternus—Maternus shall be Emperor!"

They immediately broke up the council and arranged the enterprise agreeably to the first suggestion, and an hour after sunset they were divided into small parties and on their way towards Rome. Verus submitted in sullen silence and undisguised fears.

Fifteen days from that memorable eve just named, riot and tumult reigned with unbridled license in the streets of Rome. It was the festival of Cybele. A hundred lions had been let loose from the dens of the amphitheatre; a hundred arrows from the imperial archer laid them dead in the arena. Every tongue was busy with the exploits of the son of Marcus, and amidst the general revelry the impurpled monster seemed to be forgotten.

Bonfires blazed on the seven hills, and shed the broad light of noonday over the eternal city, when the followers of Maternus filled the streets of Rome. The valiant leader hastened on towards the temple of Jupiter, and to his surpise he discovered an armed band of prætorians gathering there. He knew that he had been betrayed, and he turned on his heel and sought the palace. All was confusion; the guards of the palace had revolted under the prætorian perfect, and the gates were thrown open. He ascended the corridor, and paced the long halls amid flying domestics, until he found himself at the door of the imperial bedchamber. Here, in a transverse direction, he met Verus, who seemed to be unconscious of the revolt, as he exclaimed, "Now for the reward!" and buried his dagger in the breast of Maternus. He staggered and fell as the door flew open, and he beheld his sister Marcia approaching. When she saw him, she uttered one wild shriek, and fell upon his dying body, saying, "the tyrant is dead! we are revenged!" J. L. D.

The Wealth of a Country depends upon the Farmers and Mechanics.

What is wealth? Those things which are convenient and necessary to use, and which administer to our wants and our comforts. Money alone, cannot, therefore, be considered as wealth, because if the articles or things above mentioned are not to be had, or not in existence, a man would be poor indeed, though he were loaded with gold and silver. If he were hungry and there was no bread to be bought, if he were shivering with cold and there was no garments made for sale, his gold would be but of little service. It is true, mankind by a common consent, have agreed that gold and silver should be the signs or evidence of property,—or in other words, the *measure* of property; and he who has a certain amount of it, has evidence of so much wealth. He can exchange it for the very things or articles which do in fact constitute wealth.

Thus a man who has a hundred dollars in his pocket, has the *ticket*, as it were, to entitle him to *enter* into the possession of an hundred bushels of corn, or a hundred yards of cloth, or a hundred acres of wild land,—or a yoke of oxen, or a horse and wagon as the case may be. But if these things do not exist, and he needs them, his *ticket* is of no more use, than if he had a ticket to go into a theatre, and it should have been burned down before he used it. The elements therefore of wealth consists in natural productions, brought together, changed and modified by the skill and labor of man; of the Farmer and Mechanic.. Commerce, though necessary and honorable, is nothing more than the *moving* or *changing* of these productions from place to place. It has always appeared singular to us, that merchants should consider themselves, as too many, far too many of them do, above the farmers or the mechanics, merely on account of their profession, when they are indeed only the *teamstears*, to the others. They are the agents to transport their productions hither and thether, as calls may exist for them. But to return to the subject. If we are right in the position which we have taken, that wealth consists in natural productions changed and wrought upon by the labor of man, it follows that the country which possesses the most of the elements or materials to work upon, such as good soil—abundent of water power—forests of timber—quarries of different kinds of stones, mines, and beds of different kinds of minerals, &c. &c., must have the most natural wealth. It then only requires the hand of industry and skill to put these menerals into shape, and to put them together to form real substantial wealth. This is the duty of the farmer and mechanic.—They are the second creaters of wealth. They take the raw materials as it came from the hands of the Almighty, and change it by their labor into the thousand and tens of thousand of different forms which render it useful to man, which make it subservient to the wants and comforts of human life.—The more industrious and skilful this class is the more wealth will be accumulated in the country Do farmers and merchanics consider these things rightly? Are they not too apt to think themselves as mere plodders and servants, rather than as second to the Great First Cause in the production and increase of wealth? And indeed is there not a false standard of respectability too much in use in society, and are not the productive classes apt to measure themselves by it? This standard appears to be *idleness and a fine coat;* and consequently, the more idle a man can be, and the finer the dress, the more of a gentleman. Not so. Respectability should consist in an improved mind, and skilful and industrious hands. Moral qualifications being equal, he should have the most honor, who, by the combination of the efforts of his mind and physical powers, has contributed most largely to the increase of those things which canstitute wealth.

Such an one has done more for the amelioration of society, than a thousand unproductive *dandies* who loll in the shade and wash in Cologne. And society should bestow upon a corrisponding meed of honor.—

Maine Farmer.

RETORT COURTEOUS.—An eminent barrister, while arguing a question of law before the highest court of the State, on a recent occasion, alluded to the supposed habit of his opponent, of travelling out of the record, or imagining facts which did not appear in the case. He was proceeding to do the same thing himself when the Chief Justice jocosely inquired he had referred to the course of his brother as to an an example worthy of imitation: "No may it please the Court," replied the barrister, as he archly eyed the judge from over his spectacles, "but Mr. Whitefield once said, when addressing a crowded auditory, *if my hearers* WILL *go to the devil, I* MUST *follow them there.*—

Northampton Courier.

The greatest magnifying power that has ever been applied with distinctness to the moon, does not exceed a thousand times—that is, make the object in the moon appear a thousand times larger and nearer than the naked eye. But even a power of a thousand times, represents the objects on the lunar surface at a distance of two hundred and forty miles, at which distance no living beings, although they were of the size of kraken, could be perceived. Even although we could apply a power of ten thousand times, lunar objects would still appear at about twenty five miles distance; and at such a distance, no animal, even of the size of an elephant or whale, could be discerned. Besides, we must remember that we have only a bird's eye view of objects in the moon, and consequently, supposing any being resembling a man to exist in the orb, we could only perceive the diameter of their heads, as an aeronaut does when he surveys the crowds beneath him from an elevated balloon. Nay, though it were possible to construct a telescope with power of one hundred thousand times, which would cause the moon to appear as if only two and a half miles distant, it is doubtful, if even with such an instrument, living objects could be perceived.—Dick.

EXTREME GENTILITY. Waiting upon a young lady, who has cut you on all occasions

THE SCHOOL-MASTER SCHOOLED.

["Smike," a poor, jaded, spiritless boy, is dragged into the school room, to be flogged for having attempted to run away from the cruel oppressions to which he had been subjected.—Mr. Squeers, armed with "a strong supple, waxended, and new instrument of torture," inquires of the culprit if he has any thing to say for himself. The scene which ensues, is not exceeded by the kindred one in Roderick Random, wherein a tyrannical schoolmaster is visited with similar punishment.]

"Nothing, I suppose?" said Squeers with a diabolical grin.

Smike glanced round, and his eyes rested for an instant on Nicholas, as if he had expected him to intercede; but his looks were rivited on his desk.

"Have you any thing to say?" demanded Squeers, again, giving his right arm two or three flourishes round, to try its power and suppleness. "Stand a little out of the way, Mrs. Squeers, my dear, I've hardly got room enough."

"Spare me, sir!" cried Smike.

"Oh! that's all, is it?" said Squeers. "Yes, I'll flog you within an inch of your life, and spare you that."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Mrs. Squeers, "that's a good 'un."

"I was driven to it," said Smike, faintly, and casting another imploring look about him.

"Driven to it, were you?" said Squeers—"Oh! it wasn't your fault; it was mine I suppose—eh?"

"A nasty, ungrateful, pig-headed, brutish, obstinate, squeaking dog," exclaimed Mrs. Squeers, taking Smike's head under her arm, and administering a cuff at every epithet; "what does he mean by that?"

"Stand aside, my dear," replied Squeers.—"We'll try and find out."

Mrs. Squeers, being out of breath with her exertions, complied. Squeers caught the boy firmly in his gripe; one desperate cut had fallen on his body—he was wincing from the lash and uttering a scream of pain—it was raised again, and again about to fall—when Nicholas Nickleby suddenly starting up, cried "Stop!" in a voice that made the rafters ring.

"Who cried stop?" said Squeers, turning savageely round.

"I," said Nicholas, stepping forward. "This must not go on."

"Must not go on!" cried Squeers; almost in a shriek.

"No!" thundered Nicholas.

Aghast and stupified by the boldness of the interference, Squeers released his hold of Smike, and falling back a pace or two, gazed upon Nicholas, with looks that were positively frightful.

"I say must not," repeated Nicholas, nothing daunted; "*shall* not. I will prevent it."

Squeers continued to gaze upon him with his eyes staring out of his head; but astonishment had actually for the moment bereft him of speech.

"You have disregarded all my quiet interference in the miserable lad's behalf," said Nicholas; "returned no answer to the letter in which I begged forgiveness for him, and offered to be responsible that he would remain quietly here. Don't blame me for this public interference. You have brought it upon yourself; not I."

"Sit down, beggar!" screamed Squeers, almost beside himself with rage, and seizing Smike as he spoke.

"Wretch," rejoined Nicholas, fiercely, "touch him at your peril! I will not stand by and see it done; my blood is up, and I have the strength of ten men such as you. Look to yourself, for by Heaven, I will not spare you, if you drive me on."

"Stand back!" cried Squeers, brandishing his weapon.

"I have a long series of insults to avenge," said Nicholas, flushed with passion; "and my indignation is aggravated by the dastardly cruelties practiced on helpless infancy in this foul den. Have a care; for if ye do raise the devil within me, the consequences shall fall heavily upon your own head."

He had scarcely spoken, when Squeers, in a violent outbreak of wrath, and with a cry like the howl of a wild beast, spat upon him, and struck him a blow across the face with the instrument of torture, which raised up a bar of livid flesh as it was inflicted. Smarting with the agony of the blow, and concentrating into that one moment all his feelings of rage, scorn and indignation, Nicholas sprang upon him, wrested the weapon from his hand, and pinning him by the throat, beat the ruffian till he roared for mercy.

The boys—with the exception of Master Squeers, who, coming to his father's assistance, harrassed the enemy in the rear—moved not hand or foot; but Mrs. Squeers, with many shrieks for aid, hung on the tail of her partner's coat, and endeavored to drag him from his infuriated adversary. * * Becoming tired of the noise and uproar, and feeling that his arm grew weak beside, he threw all his remaining strength into half a dozen finishing cuts, and flung Squeers from him, with all the force he could muster. The violence of his fall precipitated Mrs. Squeers completely over an adjacent form, and Squeers, striking his head against it in his decent, lay at his full length on the ground, stunned and motionless.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

THE TOMATO.

The following which is copied from the Practical Farmer, contains an extract from Dr. Bennett's Lecture, which he delivered before the students of the Medical College of Lake Erie, Ohio, touching this valuable cullinary vegetable. The Dr. says:

"1st. That it is one of the most powerful deobstruents of the Materia Medica, and that in those affections of the liver, and other organs where calomel is indicated, it is probably the effective, and least harmful, remedial agent, known by the profession.

"2d. That a chemical extract will probably soon be obtained from it, which will altogether supercede the use of calomel in the cure of diseases.

"3d. That he has successfully treated serious diarrhœa with this article alone.

"4th. That when used as an article of diet, it is almost a sovereign remedy for dispepsia or indigestion.

"5th. That persons removing from the east or north to west or south, should by all means make use of it as a aliment, as it would in that event save them from the danger attendant upon those violent bilious attacks to which almost all unacclimated persons are liable.

"6th. That the citizens in general should make use of it either raw, cooked or in the form of catsup in their daily food, as it is the most healthy article of the Materia Alimentaria.

"We know but little of the medical properties of the Tomato, although we are satisfied that it is one of the most wholesome of vegetables. We are pleased to learn however, that Professor Bennett has acknowledged the necessity, in this indirect manner, of procuring a substitute for calomel. If it is a 'sovereign remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion,' as he states, the medical faculty may announce that they have discovered, for the first time how to cure this most distressing malady. The doctors are just beginning to learn, that they have been groping all their lifetime in the dark.

"The following method of preserving Tomatoes, was translated from the French by General Dearborn, for the New England Farmer. The boiling required for the preservation of fruits, always changes their quality, and sometimes alters their character; and it often happens, when the fruits are acid, as is the tomato, that they imbibe, in the copper vessels in which they are stewed to certain consistence, metalic principles which are injurious to health. This double consideration induces us to publish an excellent method for preserving the Tomato, which does not alter the quality of this fruit and does not require the action of heat.

"A sufficient quantity of salt is dissolved in spring or river water, to make it strong enough to bear an egg; select perfectly ripe Tomatoes, and place them well and without pressing them, in a stone or glazed earthen pot with a deep plate in such a manner that it presses upon the fruit, and by this simple process, Tomatoes may be preserved more than a year without attention. Before cooking they should be soaked in fresh water for several hours".

From the Boston Post.

MAINE ELECTION.

The result of this election will be of immense importance to the whole Union. It proves that the temporary triumphs of the feds for a year past, were effected by deception and excitement—not truth and judgment—that time and reflection, and the withdrawal, in a great degree, of the corrupting influence of the United States Bank, has restored sound reason to the public mind, and left it to act with that energy and integrity which has characterised it in the triumphs of democracy heretofore. The mighty tide of popular opinion cannot be restrained—we see it rising in the two extremes of the country—in Missouri and Maine—and it will sweep over mountain and valley, with irresistible force. The people are resolved to save their land from the grasp of bank power, and the hands of the tools of monopolists. The Institutions of the United States will be protected from desecration, and the pure spirit of the Constitution infused into them. The government will be restored to its original simplicity, and be devoted to the purposes only for which it was originally designed—*the protection of life, liberty and property.* Happiness and prosperity will again smile upon us—aristocracy will hide its head for a while, and the will of of the peoble be suffered to govern the country until their carelessness may afford an opportunity for their ever vigilant enemy to spring upon them. The U. S. Treasury will be established upon the principles of the Constitution, and that regularity in our public and private affairs restored which is the offspring of an honest policy.

The candidates of both parties, for the office of governor were as popular men as could be found in the State—no individual could have received more votes from the democracy than Mr. FAIRFIELD has, and certainly no one could have commanded greater strength in his favor than Mr. Kent, among the federalists.—His friends, it is said, expended $10,000 in Cumberland District for electioneering purposes, and it is supposed at least $100,000 thro'out the State. Kent men, in this vicinity, were sought out by the opposition, and their expenses paid to, and from, Maine, for the sake of their votes—we believe that some came from as far as Maryland for the purpose of voting for Kent. Indeed, every exertion that it was in the power of men to make, was made, *on both sides.* The struggle has no parallel in the history of the country for its intensity—the result none for the honor it reflects upon those who have achieved the victory.

From the Boston Advocate.

MAINE ELECTION.

The triumph in Maine is a triumph of principle—not of men. A triumph of Truth over error. A battering down of the strong holds of corruption and deception, and the building up of the temple of Democracy. Nothing but principle could have sustained the opponents of federal error. They trusted to principle and the good sense and integrity of the people; and hence, in this struggle against fearful odds they came off victorious. They have set a good example for the Bay State Democrats—for the Democracy of the whole country. Their cause is our cause—their triumph is our triumph.—We cannot view the *effect* of this result in a sectional point of view, only—but as having an important influence for good in every State in the Union. It will ever nerve the strong, confirm the weak and wavering, and bind together with stronger cords of fellowship, the firm and faithful in every part of our country.

Never was there a political battle, in New England, fought more desperately. Never has the Democracy gained a more signal triumph. We would not exult over a fallen foe; but surely we may be permitted to express our joy in words that might, on other occasions, and under different circumstances be considered hyperbolical, and congratulate our friends upon the result. We would fire no guns—waste no powder—but keep our ammunition in reserve for the contest that will soon take place in this State.

CHANGING FRONT.

The democratic triumph in Maine has thrown the feds into the utmost confusion. The Atlas is for choaking off both Clay and Webster and running Harrison! It thinks this would be a capital movement, and declares that the petticoat hero '*far surpasses his two other competitors in all the essential qualifications of popularity.*' The Atlas never will forgive Mr. Webster for saying that the whig party could not succeed as long as it suffered such papers as the Atlas to be its organs—hence, the Atlas declares that Mr Webster "is obnoxious to a large number of *inveterate prejudices,*" among the principal of which, with the Atlas, is the old grudge against him for advising the whigs not to confide in it; which caution, many whigs said yesterday, they were sorry they had not regarded more seriously: they think that instead of dismissing Clay and Webster, they had better dismiss the Atlas, for it is the dictatorial, headlong, abusive course of that journal, they allege, that injures the whig party in New England. But the whigs are wrong, and so is the Atlas—it is not by changing men or newspapers that they can succeed, but by changing *principles*—and this they will never do, and consequently never can attain any permanent success under our present Constitution.

The Atlas recommends, in substance, the advice of the elder Adams, to his political associates, viz: when they can't succeed any other way, to pretend to "turn democrats, and court the lowest of the people with assiduity." The elder Adams thought that the federalists could do this with a success which no vulgar democrat could attain, but the *experience* of his son is rather against the correctness of the father's *theory.*

The Atlas commences its singular article by saying that "that the Maine brigade of the federal army is totally routed and cut to pieces," and concludes with the following pirouette:

"We therefore decidedly avow ourselves in favor of General Harrison as the federal candidate for President, on the precise ground that while he possesses every quality requisite to an able and patriotic administration of the Government, he far surpasses his other two competitors, in all the essential qualifications of popularity. He is *the people's candidate.*"

Precious few of the *people*, we reckon, will admit that he is their candidate.

EDITORIAL WRITINGS.

☞A few days ago, the National Intelligencer had some sensible remarks on the subject of editing a paper. One idea expressed has frequently struck us with great force. Many peoble estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talents of its editor, by the variety and quantity of the editorial matter which it contains. Nothing can be more fallacious. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out, daily, columns of *words—words,* upon any and all subjects. His words may flow in "one *weak, washy, everlasting flood,*" and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions; and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. But what is the labor, the toil of such a man, who displays his "lending matter" ever so largely, to that imposed upon the judicious well informed editor, who exercises his vocation with an hourly consciousness of its responsibilities and its duties, and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient—without regard to show or display! Indeed, the mere *writing part* of editing a paper, is but a small portion of the work. The industry is not even shown there. The care, the taste, the time, employed in *selecting* is far more important—and the fact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than by any thing else; and that, we all know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general character of his paper—its tone—its temper—its matter, its uniform consistent course—its principles—its aims, its manliness—its courtesy—its dignity—its propriety. To preserve all these, as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is, how they can find time, or "headroom," to write at all!—*Alexandria Gaz.*

Friend English says, in a late Police Report, that we held our nose at the court. It is an error.—*Boston News.*

To be sure it is. Somebody *held* it for you. *Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.*

We know some noses as would be dangerous to hold without mittens.—*Lamoille Express.*

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, September 25, 1838.

It is amusing to look over the federal papers in this State and notice the manner in which they bear their defeat. Some few bear it like men and submit with good grace to their fate. They say they have fought to the best of their ability and have been overpowered by superior numbers. Another portion, however, manifest less philosophy, and render themselves both ridiculous and contemptible by their senseless raving. To complain is always the privilege of the losing party, and we are willing to permit our opponents to enjoy it in its fullest extent. But when they accuse the democratic party of gaining the victory by bribery, corruption, and illegal votes, they manifest the same disease, and for the intelligence and good sense of the people which characterized their papers before the election, and which has always proved the base of their party. Round assertions and extravagant charges are easily made by the unprincipled, but if these accusations are true, the law is open for redress and punishment. The democracy are too poor to buy votes, and too strong to need resorting to such means of securing a victory. That they are also too honest to be bought the federalists have had sad experience. Such a mode of accounting for their defeat, strengthens the suspicions excited by facts developed in several instances, that the federalists are innocent of all the means they themselves used to influence the election. One paper affects to be astonished at the vote in this county, and states that the number of votes given is equal to one fourth of the whole population of the county. The vote is probably not far from one fifth. In this town we gave just five hundred votes, and there are from ten to twenty legal voters who did not vote. Our population is probably not far from twenty-five hundred. The proportion of our vote to our population is the same with that of the whole county. It is then a fair to say we gave more votes than we had legal voters, as to suppose that the county did so. Yet there is the list and there are the names. Let those who doubt examine for themselves.

The fact is, the people were aroused by federal insolence and exertions, & they came forth in their strength and triumphed, as they ever have done, and ever will do, in a fair trial, or even with all the odds which the wealth, talents, and exertions of our opponents can bring against us. Official influence was in the scale against us—the office holders felt that their fate depended upon the result of the election, and vigorously did they struggle, but in vain. The strength of parties has been pretty well tested, though our opponents had some advantages which they will not soon be able to avail themselves of again.

The additional returns received do not materially change the result of the election as given in our last—Fairfield's majority will probably be between three and four thousand. The Senate will stand thirty democrats to ten federalists, and our majority in the House will be not far from twenty. In over twenty towns and plantations there was no choice the first day. In some of these places a choice has since been made. In Buckfield there has been a second trial and no choice. A new trial will be had in Sumner & Hartford next week.

THE ECLIPSE. This interesting phenomenon took place on Tuesday last. Dr Jackson, the noted astrologist, was here at the time. The result of his observations, which he has been kind enough to communicate, will be found in this day's paper. He left here on Tuesday on a journey of observation to the Eastern and northern part of this county. While here he was appointed by the Boundary Commissioners to assist him to attend them and assist in running the Boundary North Eastern Boundary. He left on the business.

Paris, Me. Sept. 18, 1838.

To the Editor of the Democrat.

DEAR SIR.—Having been able to make a few observations on the Annular Solar Eclipse, which took place this day, I beg leave to present them to you for your paper, knowing how deep an interest it will excite in such subjects by all Astronomers and Geographers.

At noon, I observed the Sun's altitude by means of a small but good Extra's Circle, and calculated the Latitude of the place, which is 44 deg. 17 min. North.

At 3 h. 42 m. 0 s. the mean time of Paris, the first contact of the Solar and Lunar disks took place, and the Sun's altitude being immediately taken, gave us the elements by which we calculate the precise mean time. The Moon's shadow advanced rapidly from the South right limb towards or a little left of his centre, and at 4 h. 13 m. 51 s. the greatest obscuration which occurred here took place, nearly two thirds of the solar disk being covered by the Moon's shadow. After that time the gathering clouds concealed from our view this magnificent phenomenon and we lost sight of the parting of the two luminaries, earth to our regret.

During the Eclipse there was a reduction of temperature from 2 to 3 degs. F. The thermometer standing just before the eclipse at 76 degs. fell at 4 h. 4 m. to 63 degs. and at 4 h. 17 m. to 62° F.

The Barometer fell from 29. 210 T 72 degs. at noon to 29. 120 T 68 " 4 1-4 P. M.

From the course of the Moon's shadow over the Solar disk, it is evident that if the clouds had not intercepted our view, we should have seen a nearly perfect Annular Eclipse, the bright Sun forming a ring of light around the Moon. We have nevertheless obtained the requisite elements for calculating the Longitude of Paris, but could we have observed the parting or the end of the eclipse also, it would have served as a means of correction for the calculations from the first contact.

It would have been fortunate had any Astronomer been able to have observed this Eclipse at or near the North West Angle of Nova Scotia, since it would have furnished us with the most exact measurement of Longitude that can possibly be made; and thus would have established a true North and South line, which could not be disputed, since it would have been calculated beforehand at the Observatory of Greenwich in England.

The fact, however, that the path of the Eclipse would pass over that point of land, was not noticed until it was too late to reach the frontier. The Eclipse of Jupiter's Satellites furnish frequent opportunities for exact measurement of Longitude, but a powerful Telescope is required for the observations.

Lunar distances measured by Sextants, or Reflecting Circles, Transits of Stars, &c. will give the Longitude, provided well regulated Chronometers are used to mark the time.

C. T. J.

RESUMPTION WITHOUT A NATIONAL BANK.

The experiment is over, and the country has triumphed. The banks have resumed, not only without the aid of a National Bank, but in defiance of the whole power of the Bank of the United States and of the whole federal party to prevent it. The resumption is general, the Bank of the United States, and its parasite institutions, being the last to yield. This great event *kills* the last argument of the federalists in favor of a National Bank. Their last argument was, that nothing but a National Bank could compel resumption; that Congress could not act upon the local institutions of twenty-six States; and these twenty-six States would never act conjointly on the subject; and thus no resumption could ever be effected. This was the federal argument; and upon this argument they contrived to make an impression on the minds of many republicans. This impression was strengthened by the recollection that the war suspension continued until a National Bank was created; and as this creation of a National Bank and the fact of re-sumption were simultaneous, one readily stood for the cause of the other; and the whole power of the federal party has ever since been exerted to present the two events as *cause* and *effect.* This delusion has now vanished, and vanished forever! The New York banks have dispelled this illusion; and in dispelling it have *killed* the last argument in favor of a National Bank, and have rendered an incalculabe service to the cause of the Constitution and of the country. The last argument in favor of a National Bank, which was producing any effect upon the republican ranks, *is expunged,* and no man, except the "*Macedonian phalanx*" of the Bank, can ever repeat it. Fact, inexorable fact, the actual existence of the present state of things, expunges and explodes the argument; and henceforth federalism with all its mediocrity will be forced to omit this topic—*the best cow they had in their pen*—every time that they plead for the revival of their darling monarchical institution.

But this is not the only thing that the example of the New York banks has proved. Their resumption has established another point, scarcely inferior to the other in value and practical importance; *it is in showing that a single State can resume and maintain specie payment, not only without the co-operation of any other State, but against the machinations of powerful banks in other States.* This is what New York has also proved. Her resumption without a single co-operator, on the 10th of May last, and against the diabolical opposition of Biddle, and the success with which she has maintained it, is a proof that any State which chooses to do so, may hereafter purify its own currency by its own legislation. Nothing is simpler. The only thing to be done is to exclude irredeemable paper from the State; that being excluded, gold and silver flows in of course.—This exclusion in New York took place by the simultaneous action of all the banks, in excluding such paper from their counters the moment they resumed. The effect in New York is, that a single bank—that of America—has gained above a million of dollars in specie since the resumption. The proposition is a plain one, and was perfectly understood before, that specie would flow, as water rushes into a pit, into any State that excludes irredeemable paper from her borders. The fact was well known, but New York has proved it; and let every State henceforth see its own remedy in its own laws. New York has resumed alone, and resumed successfully. The "*hundred days of resumption,*" which BIDDLE had ironically and insolently assigned her, at the end of which a "*Waterloo was prepared, and a St. Helena awaited her banks,*" these hundred days have passed by; and instead of breaking the New York banks, BIDDLE'S bank itself, overwhelmed by public execration, has been scourged into resumption. Yes, the insolent threat has miscarried; the audacious threatener is himself *regulated!*

Not only are we indebted to the New York banks for the proof of the fact that a National Bank is *not necessary* to effect a resumption of specie payments, and that a single State can successfully resume without the co-operation and against the actual resistence of others, but it is furthermore shown that resumption can be effected far more easily, safely, and beneficially, *for the country and the banks, without* a National Bank than *with one.* This is established by the difference between resumption now and resumption after the year suspension. All persons who were in business at the two periods can testify to this difference—to the *ruinous* effects of resumption *then*, the *auspicious* effects of resumption *now.* All persons who were in business at the two periods can testify this; to those who were not so in business we present two pieces of testimony, taken from sources to which no advocate of the National Bank can object—that is, one from HENRY CLAY, after he had changed for the Bank of the United States, and become its feed attorney, and the other from a Philadelphia editor after he had become the printer of the Bank and received its $36,000. And of these two witnesses, hear the attorney first:

"Eight years ago it was my painful duty to present to the other House of Congress an unexaggerated picture of the general distress pervading the whole land. We must all yet remember some of its frightful features. We know that the people were then oppressed and borne down by an enormous load of debt; that the value of property was at the lowest point of depression; that ruinous sales and sacrifices were everywhere made of real estate; *that stop laws, and relief laws, and paper money, were adopted to save the people from impending destruction;* that a deficit in the public revenue

existed, which compelled the Government to seize upon and divert from its legitimate object the appropriation to the sinking fund, to redeem the national debt; and that our commerce and navigation were threatened with a compleat paralysis. In short, sir, if I were to select any term of seven years since the adoption of the present Constitution, which exhibited a scene of the most *wide spread dismay and desolation, it would be exactly that term of seven years which immediatly preceded the tariff of* 1824."

So saith Mr. CLAY; and as he thus spoke in the year 1832, his speech referred to one made in 1824; and the seven years of more than Egyptian suffering which took place, and which he so feelingly described, were the seven years which elapsed from 1817 to 1824, and were exactly the first seven years of the Bank of the United States. So much for the testimoney of the attorney. Now for the Philadelphia editor:—

"SPECIE PAYMENTS.—Yesterday was a memorable day in this city, and perhaps we may say, throughout the Union. The resumption of specie payments by the banks was without commotion, without injury to themselves, and without inconvenience to the mercantile part of the community. Much anxiety had been felt as to the effect which the resumption was to have upon the specie funds of the banks, and we accordingly took some pains to ascertain the State of business shortly before the time of closing the banks for the day; and we are happy to state, that there was not, in any of the banks where we inquired, the least reason for believing that any unkindness of feeling was indulged by the community. The demands for specie were few and light, confined, as it was evident to the wants which the community felt for change. The Bank of the United States, it was thought, would feel the *pressure* upon the specie the most severely, but even there, nothing was seen to lead any one to believe that a run was attempted. The whole amount of specie paid out was *short of seventeen thousand dollars*, of which between eight and nine thousand were for corporation notes, principally of the denomination of *one dollar*. The largest sum demanded was three hundred dollars, and nearly the whole amount paid out was in small sums of from one to ten dollars."

Such are the two pictures: one a picture of terror, dismay, and desolation, stop laws, property laws, relief laws, tender laws, destruction of debtors and fattening of usurers; the other, a picture of universal joy and benefit, without one solitary circumstance to mar the general happiness and prosperity. These two pictures are now to occupy the public mind. All considerate and reflecting persons are now bound to contrast the two periods of the resumption—the resumption by force of a National Bank, and resumption by the force of one hundred millions of specie brought into the country. The National Bank of 1817, in the process of resumption, broke many banks, and crushed all debtors, and sunk all property before it. The Bank of Kentucky was then broken by the Bank of the United States, *and had to pay six per cent. interest to the Bank on all the notes which she could not redeem.* Nearly all the other banks in the western contry were broken in the same way: and Mr. CLAY as the attorney of the bank, saw and helped to make the whole mischief, and was well able to describe it. Cincinnati was then crushed by the Bank of the United States on judgements and executions obtained for her by Mr. CLAY. Where is any thing like this at present? Nowhere! all is life and joy, and victorious prosperity now. The one hundred millions has saved all good banks, all honest debtors, and all property. Every thing is successful, prosperous and happy. The present is auspicious; the future is brilliant; and nothing to be guarded against but the *Catilinian* plots of BIDDLE and the Federalists to accomplish another suspension before the Presidential election, and charge it upon the Republican administration. Let us, then, contrast the present and the past, and guard against the future; and let us, in the mean time, give constant praise to the New York Banks, whose example has proved three great points:

1. That a National Bank is *not necessary* to compel the State banks to resume specie payments.

2. That a single State can not only successfully resume without resumption in any other State, but against great and violent resistance in other States.

3. That a resumption, effected by a supply of one hundred millions of specie, is an easy, safe, commodious, and auspicious operation; while resumption, by the force of a National Bank, is the ruin and destruction of the country.—*Globe.*

GENERAL MAXIMS FOR HEALTH.

(From the fourteenth edition of a very sensible little book, entitled, "The Frugal Housewife.")

Rise early, eat simple food. Take plenty of exercise. Never fear a little fatigue. Let not children be dressed in tight clothes; it is necessary their limbs and muscles should have full play, if you wish for either health or beauty.

Avoid the necessity of a physician, if you can, by careful attention to your diet. Eat what best agrees with your system, and absolutly abstain from what hurts you, however well you may like it. A few day's abstinence, and cold water for a beverage, has driven off many an approaching disease.

If you find yourself really ill, send for a good physician. Have nothing to do with quacks; and do not tamper with quack medicines. You do dot know what they are; and what security have you that they know what they are?

Wear shoes that are large enough; the contrary not only produces corns, but makes the feet misshapen, and cramps them.

Wash very often, and rub the skin thoroughly with a hard brush.

Let those who love to be invalids drink strong green tea, eat pickles, preserves, and rich pastry. As far as a possible, eat and sleep at regular hours.

Wash the eyes thoroughly in cold water every morning. Do not read or sew at twilight, or by too dazzling a light. If far sighted, read with rather less light, and with the book somewhat nearer to the eye than you desire. If near-sighted, read with a book as far off as possible. Both these imperfections may be diminished in this way.

Clean your teeth in pure water two of three times a day; but, above all, be sure you have them clean before you go to bed.

Have your bed-chamber well aired; and have fresh bed linen every week. Never have the wind blowing directly upon you through open windows during the night. It is not healthy to sleep in heated rooms.

Let children have their bread and milk before they have been long up. Cold water and a run in the fresh air before breakfast.

CROSS FIRING.

A scene is given in the Baltimore Transcript from the Vaudeville of the "Prisoner of Rochelle" which, when well acted, must be exceedingly amusing. The piece was for Miss Bunyie by J. H. Hewett, Esq. In this sence, which we copy below, Corporal Cartouch amuses himself with going through the manual exercise, while Leza, seated at her work-table, abstractly questions him concerning *matrimony*: Leza. If a girl were to fall in love with you, Corporal, what would you do?

Cartouch. Present arms!

L. She would doubtless look to you for—

C. Support!

L. And then what a heavy burden you'd have to—

C. Carry!

L. Your butcher and baker would have to—

C. Charge!

L. Your prospects of course would not—

C. Advance!

L. And you'd have to—

C. 'Bout face!

L. And never have any—

C. Rest!

L. Now, Corporal, pray give me your—

C. Attention!

L. A man of your years is not able to bear such a—

C. Load!

L. You are rot in your—

C. Prime!

L. Your wife may—

C. 'Bout!

L. Leave you, but she will soon—

C. Return!

L. And then you'd have to bear all on your—

C. Shoulder!

L. Would you be—

C. Ready!

L. I think you would have some other—

C. Aim!

L. And you'd throw your epistles into the—

C. Fire! *(Fire his musket.)*

Not long since, a wag was brought before a magistrate for shooting one of his neighbor's geese, when the following dialogue took place:

Mag. Did you kill this man's goose?

Defl. Yes, sir.

Mag. Why did you kill it?

Defl. To keep it off my ground.

Mag. Did you try any plan to keep it off?

Defl. No sir, that answered every purpose.

Mag. You might have frightened it away; it is a very easy matter to say *shoo!* to a goose.

Defl. O, very! (giving the magistrate an indignant stare) *shoo!*

Not always is it that woman is able to fling off the stain which the envious or malicious attempt to fasten upon her: not often does the uninterrupted sunshine of confidence return upon that path over which the dark clouds of doubt and suspicion have once passed. Not always can conscious innocence bear up the feeling and sensitive heart against the rude assault and poisoned arrows of the calumniator. I have seen a young and beautiful girl sink under the injurious impressions and unfounded imputations of those who professed to be, and who ought to have been her friends. I have always noticed that when a coterie of women open in full cry upon a female, with the intention of hunting her down, that in all probability it was because she was more beautiful than themselves, and therefore likely to be a formidable rival, or else, being more pure-hearted and unsuspecting, had never found occasion to fetter down the fine feelings of youth and innocence, under the cold and heartless forms of prudery and affectation.

POWER OF ELECTRICITY.—A salad of mustard or water cress may be produced in a few minutes by the assistance of electricity. The process is to immerse the seed for a few days previously, in diluted oxymuriatic acid, then sow it in a very light soil, letting it be covered with a metalic cover, and then bring it in contact with an electrical mechanic. By the agents employed in this process, eggs, which require from nineteen to twenty days application of animal heat to hatch them—may be hatched in a few hours. Rain water, apparently free from any noxious animalculæ, in an hour may be rendered full of having insects!

REPRESENTATIVES.

At the second trial for Representative in Biddeford, on Monday, no choice was effected.—On the first ballot the democratic candidate wanted only 6 votes of election—on the second the federal candidate was a few votes ahead. The next meeting stands adjourned to Monday next.

In Falmouth, on Monday, Mr. Bucknam, the federal candidate was elected—same as last year.

In New Gloucester, Osgood Bradbury was re-elected.

In Poland, on Monday, William Megquire, democrat, was elected.

In Durham, there was no choice.

In Minot the federal candidate succeeded.

In Robinston, &c. Lucius Bradbury, democrat.

In Carthage, &c. Edsel Grover.

In Burlington, &c. Jacob Chamberlain, democrat.—[Argus.

From the New York New Era.

Messrs. Nesmith & Leeds told Capt. Scofield, master of brig Alcenus, that they had received a letter from Mr. Greely, a rich whig residing at Portland, State of Maine, that he (Mr. Greeley) would give Five Dollars for every man that would come down to the State of Maine and vote for the whig ticket.—Told to Mr. John Pierce, Inspector of the Customs, in presence of his mate, Mr. Alexander.

Brooklyn, 30th Aug. 1838.

☞We should like to be informed which Mr Greeley it was that made this very liberal offer. We presume, however, it was the one whose *impartial* and *honorable* course as Alderman has secured for him the *contempt* of all honorable men.—[Argus.

FEDERAL INTOLERANCE.—The federalists since the election have been discharging men in their employ because they voted the democratic ticket. It was the talk about town yesterday that this system was to be carried out by the federalists, and that they had come to the determination hereafter not to employ or patronise democrats. If this is to be so let us know it, that democrats may act understandingly—they can get along as well without the federalists as the federalists can without them. Let the Whigs give us information upon this subject. [Bangor Democrat.]

☞WALDO—glorious, democratic Waldo—gives a Democratic majority of TWENTY SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY SEVEN, and sends an undimmed constellation of democratic Representatives to the Legislature. There isn't Federalism, Abolitionism and (oh funny) Conservatism enough left in Waldo, sufficient to make a *decent* Hocc Poco of, any way you can fix it. Three thousand cheers for Waldo. Saco Democrat.

EGYPT. A letter from Alexandria, of the 6th July, informs us that the Egyptain fleet, consisting of eight sail of the line, four frigates, four brigs and a steam vessel, are preparing to put to sea. The report was, that the Pacha was resolved to assert his Independence. Two Arabs, accused of having caused the fire at Cairo, had been executed. An officer and thirteen soldiers, too, had been shot. They were in charge of a man of war recently burnt in Alexandria. A letter from Toulon states that the Turkish fleet consists of five line of battle ships, seven frigates, and six small vessels. It was preparing for sea. The French fleet in the Levant consists of only three sail of the line and two brigs. The English fleet, under Admiral Spotford, consists, we believe, of seven sail of the line and two frigates. The French are preparing, in Toulon, two sail of the line, to join, as is supposed, their Levant fleet—and they have a third at Tunis, which may be despatched to the eastward. If the Pacha should, therefore, again enter into a contest with the Sultan, the fleets of France and England will be on the spot, and strong enough to protect the interests of the two countries.

A WHIG BLUNDER.

Some traducer of Mr. Van Buren, who holds the wages of his slander paramount to the honor of his country, has charged the "paying officer" of the U. S. frigate Constitution, with having defrauded the sailors, in payment, of their wages. The Constitution recently arrived at Norfolk from a long cruise, and the slander (as we believe it to be) was gotten up to impair the confidence of the hardy tars of our Navy in the administration of their country. Our attention has been more particularly called to this subject from the fact, that the "paying officer" is Mr. John Hambleton, a gentleman of our county, whose well known character must satisfactorily convince every one of the incorrectness of the charge. The author of the attack no doubt supposed the "paying officer" of the Constitution to be a supporter of the Administration, and consequently a fit mark of attack. But in this he is mistaken. Mr H. we know to be a whig, and so far all his immediate relatives.—Whoever the author may be, we can only tell him and those whig editors who seize with so much avidity upon this information, that in their attempt to reflect discredit upon the Government in a matter with which it had nothing to do, they have called in question the honesty of a gentleman of their own party, and a citizen of this community, in which he enjoyed the reputation of maintaining an unblemished character.—[New Haven Register.

A Pike Caught by a Gander.—Lately as a party of farmers, from the town and neighborhood, were enjoying themselves at an inn, in Kirbymoorside, among other things, fishing became the subject of discourse, when a member of the Society of Friends said, that when at Mr Hartas's, he caught a gudgeon, which he fastened upon a hook as a bait, and then tied it to the leg of a gander, which he threw into the river. The gander had not been long in the water, before he ducked over head, rose, and went down again for several times. At last to his astonishment, the bird succeeded in landing with a fine pike 11lbs. weight.—*Eng. pap.*

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield within and for the County of Oxford on the eighteenth day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

LYMAN RAWSON, Administrator of the estate of Phineas Stevens late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a special Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county on the first Tuesday of November next at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w6 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Rumford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight—

WILLIAM MORSE, Administrator of the estate of Naum B. Morse, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the sixteenth day of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w6 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOSEPH B. YOUNG,

late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to MOSES YOUNG.

Livermore, Sept. 19, 1838.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

HARRY WOOD,

late of Grafton, in the county of Worcester, Massachusets, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ISAAC STRICTLAND.

Livermore, Sept. 19, 1838. 3w6

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

NATHAN EAMES,

late of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs, He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to EBEN. EAMES.

Bethel, Sept. 17, 1838. 3w6

At a Court of Probate holden at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

ON the petition of Joseph Adams, Executor of the last Will and Testament of James H. Withington late of Peru, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred and thirty-eight dollars and forty-four cents, and praying for license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the sixteenth day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted,

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w6 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight.

MARY DOUGLAS, named *Executrix* in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of James Douglass, late of Denmark in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered,

That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and Testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w6 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

BY virtue of License obtained from the Court of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction on Saturday the twenty-seventh day of October next at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the real Estate of Benjamin Gould Jr. late of Carthage, formerly Oxford, now Franklin County, deceased, as will produce the sum of one hundred dollars for paying the just debts of the deceased and incidental charges. Said real Estate consists of one fourth part of lot of land No. 19, in the first Range in Weld. Said sale will be at my dwelling house in Carthage.

Dated at Carthage, Sept. 8, 1838.

3w6 BENJAMIN GOULD, Adm'r.

Administrator's Sale.

IN pursuance to a licence from the Court of Probate, within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Auction, at NELSON'S tavern, in Jay, on Saturday the 27th day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the Real Estate that Elbridge Stearns, late of said Jay, deceased, died seized of, being Bub-ge lot, No. 16 in Range 12, in Jay, aforesaid,—containing 80 acres, more or less; said lot is of a good soil for cultivation, and a considerable part is under improvement,—it is situated on a good road, and will make a profitable FARM.

Conditions of sale made known at the time and place of sale.

REUBEN WRIGHT, } Administrator of said Estate.

Jay, Sept. 19, 1838. 3w6

Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

ARCHILAUS FULLER,

late of Norway in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty-eighth day of August last past, are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the dwelling house of Jonathan Swift in Norway, on the third Monday of November, 1838, and the third Mondays of January and February, 1839, from one to six o'clock P. M.

JONATHAN SWIFT, JOHN WHITCOMB, } Com'rs.

Sept. 11, 1838. 3w6

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the county of Oxford, will be sold at public Vendue on Wednesday the thirty-first day of October next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, so much of the real Estate of

PHINEAS STEVENS,

late of Rumford, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and twenty-nine dollars and sixty-one cents, if so much there be, for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Said Estate consists of all the interest said Stevens had in the place on which he lived at the time of his decease at Rumford Point, and two Pews in the Meeting House at said Rumford Point, subject to the widows dower. Sold on the premises.

LYMAN RAWSON, Ad'mr.

Rumford, Sept. 20, 1838. 3w6

TO THE WIDOWS OF REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

BY a recent Act of Congress, Widows of Revolutionary Soldiers, married previous to 1794, are entitled to a pension for five years. The subscriber tenders his assistance to those wishing to making application for the benefits of this Act.

JOSEPH G. COLE.

Paris, July, 1838. 49

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to license obtained from the Court of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Vendue on Saturday the twentieth day of October next at ten o'clock A. M., all the real Estate whereof Samuel Dunham late of Woodstock in said County died seized, for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased, comprising one hundred acres, with a good house two Barns, suitable and convenient out houses, and about one thousand rods of stone wall thereon. Also ten acres adjoining, formerly a part of David Andrews farm — Also a farm in the North part of Paris, now occupied by Widow Hill, containing about one hundred acres with a small house and Barn thereon. Also two Pews in the North Paris Meeting house. Said sale will be on the homestead Farm in Woodstock, and terms then be made known. Persons wishing to purchase a good farm will find it for their interest to attend. The sale will be total and clear of the incumbrance of the widows dower.

ANTEPASS DURELL.

Woodstock, Sept. 11, 1838. 3w5

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Auction at the Inn of O. S. Cofferin in Waterford, on Wednesday the twenty fourth day of October next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, All the right that Sumner Stone of Waterford has to redeem an unincorporated tract of Land in the County of Oxford, called the Fryeburg Academy Grant, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a Maple tree standing on the North West corner of Albany, thence South 20 degrees East on said Albany west Line 518 rods to stake and stones, thence South 70 degrees West 338 rods, thence North 20 degrees West 518 rods to stake and stones, thence North 70 degrees East 338 rods to first mentioned bounds, containing by estimation 1014 acres be the same more or less. It being the same property that was apprized by John Barker, Eben Rice, and Levi Brown, on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1837, to William C. Whitney, Esq. For a more full description of said property reference to be had to the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 52, page 403.

JONATHAN A. RUSSELL, Dept. Sh'ff.

Waterford, Sept. 14, 1838. 1s*4

Stray Horse.

STRAYED or stolen from the pasture of the subscriber on the thirteenth inst. a dark red Mare with red mane and tail, with a white spot on her left fore leg, supposed to have been caused by the kick of a horse. She is supposed to be about 15 years old. Whoever will return said horse or give information where she may be found shall be suitably rewarded.

JOHN PERRY.

Norway, Sept. 13, 1838. *3w4

LAST CALL!!!

THE subscribers once more would respectfully request all persons indebted to them by note or account to make payment *immediately*, to wit, before the tenth of October next, or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection, unless special arrangements are made to the contrary.

ALFRED ANDREWS, ISAAC BUTTERFIELD.

Paris, Sept. 10, 1838. 5

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, or Private sale, by licence of the Court of Probate, on Monday, the 8th day of October, next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the dwelling house of Job Packard, in said Buckfield,—a certain piece of land, lying in said Buckfield, adjoining the land of said Job and Jonathan Packard, late of said Buckfield, deceased, died seized and possessed, and now the estate of his minor heirs, for whose benefit it is to be sold.

Also the said minors' interest in the Real Estate of which Michael Knight, late of Falmouth, in the County of Cumberland, deceased, died seized and possessed; it being four sixths parts of one fourth part of the same.

SAM'L F. BROWN, Guardian.

Buckfield, Sept. 15, 1838. 3w5

FEDERALISM.

"The Federalists know that, *ex nomine*, they are gone forever. Their object, therefore, is, ☞ *how to return into power under some other form.* Undoubtedly they have but ONE MEANS, which is, to DIVIDE THE REPUBLICANS, JOIN THE MINORITY, AND BARTER WITH THEM FOR THE *CLOAK OF THEIR NAME.* I say, *join the Minority*; because the majority of the Republicans not needing them, will not buy them. The minority, will give a price for auxiliaries, and that price must be principle. It is true that the Federalists, needing their numbers also, must also give a price, and principle is the coin they must pay in. Thus a bastard system of Federal-Republicans will rise on the ruins of the true principles of our Revolution. And when this party is formed, who will constitute the majority of it, which majority of it, which majority then to dictate? Certainly the Federalists. Thus their preposition of putting themselves into gear with the Republican minority, is exactly like Roger Sherman's proposition to add Counecticut to Rhose Island."

* * * * * *

"I cannot believe any portion of real Republicans will enter into this trap; and if they do, I do not believe they can carry with them the mass of their States, advancing so steadily, as we see them, to an union of principle with their brethern. It will be found in this, as in all other simlar cases, that crooked schemes will end by overwhelming their authors and coadjutors in disgrace, and that he alone who walks strict and upright, and who in matters of opinion will be contented that others should be as free as himself, and acquiesce when his opinion is fairly overruled, will attain his object in the end."

☞ The above was written by Mr. JEFFERSON in the year 1804. Like every thing else which emanated from that great man, it bears the impress of truth and wisdom, and receives its verification from the progress of time.—Thirty-four years ago he wrote it down, and put it in a book, that Federalism would never attempt to get into power again under its own name; that it would coalesce with recreant Republicans for the cloak of their name; prostitute their principles to the new coalition; beget a bastard system of Federal Republicanism; act a secondary part to their old enemies for a time; and, eventually, end as all dishonest policy must forever end, in the defeat and disgrace of its authors.

We repeat, this was written in 1804, and it was written with a coalition then just hatching into existence, the fate of which Mr. JEFFERSON heretoforo told. AARON BURR was then planning his famous "*Union of honest Men*;" which union was to consist of deserters from Republicanism, headed by himself and all that were base enough in the Federal ranks to associate under such a leader as he was. This "*Union of honest Men*" commenced their career in the usual manner of such coalitions. Suppers were given, speeches were made, toasts were drank, newspapers were set up.—The "*Honest Men*" party sat off with great spirit, and made large calculations on raising up a new party, which would eclipse both the existing ones—the Federal and Democratic, and which would place its founders in command of the Government; but the virtue of the people disconcerted the fine scheme, and the chief of the new party of "*Honest Men*," become the outcast of all parties, and finished his career in an impotent attempt at treason, and dismemberment of the Union.

The reverses of the forepart of the war with Great Britain, and the distresses which the country felt from the loss of its commerce, revived the spirit of Federalism, and it then raised its head under the name of "*Federal Republican.*" Under this name the Federal party (as a body) fought out the war on the side of England, doing all they could to cripple and destroy the resources of the country; to depreciate its credit, tarnish its victories, aggravate its misfortunes, and rejoice in its defeats. The return of peace and prosperity reconsigned this factious party to its oblivion and insignificance, and the title of *Federal Republican* was entirely abandoned. In 1825, when Mr. CLAY openly deserted from the Republican party, and made his memorable coalition with ADAMS and WEBSTER, a new name was needed, and the genius of Webster then supplied that of "*National Republicans.*" This name was worn for several years, and covered under its flag a precious cargo of old dyed-in-the-wool, alien-and-sedition-law, black-cock-ade, Hartford Convention Federalists, and the deserters from the Republican ranks, headed by Mr Clay. This coalition made Presidential campaigns of 1828 and 1832 under this name. National Republicans was then their only name, and by that name they meant to live and die. CLAY in Kentucky, and WEBSTER, at Worcester, Massachusetts, laid out their powers in support of this name; but the two elections of 1828 and 1832 showed that the people were not to be caught by a false name, and the Federal party, first with Adams, and then with Clay at their head, were beaten two to one by the Republicans and Jackson. The name of *National Republicans* was then dropped as wholly unavailable, and the coalesced parties were in the greatest distress for a name until *James Watson Webb* hit upon the cognomen of Whig! This was received by Clay and Webster as a piece of inspiration. Each of them formally adopted it in set speeches in the Senate of the U. States; and under this name the whole body of the Federalists, with the deserters who joined them, have since gone.—They fought the Presidential campaign of 1834 under this name, and were defeated under it; the two chiefs of the coalition, CLAY and WEBSTER both bank attorneys, were expelled from the field of competition, and their names sricken from the roll of candidates. The Federalists were again defeated, but still adhere to the name of *Whigs.* They will make the Presidential campaign of 1840 under this name; with what success time will tell; with what objects time has already told, and every body now knows. The destruction of the old Jeffersonian Republican party, and the revival of the old John Adams Federal party, are the *object* in view, and the *means* of attaining that *object* is a *National Bank of fifty millions of dollars*! Here, then, we are precisely on the ground on which we stood forty years ago, precisely where parties stood in 1798—the Republicans, under their old name, combatting for the Constitution and the equal rights of the people; the Federalists with their renegade associates, under the *alius dictus* of Whigs, contending for the same strong and splendid Government, the same undue advantages for privileged classes, and the same enormous expenditures, which distinguished their party in the contests of 1798.

Mr. JEFFERSON, then, was right. The Federalists have abandoned their name, but have not relinquished their principles of objects.—They have assumed new names, and under these disguises are striving for their objects.—They have coalesced with a minority of the Republicans, led off by that Mr. CLAY, who during the late war, told the Federalist QUINCY that he soiled the carpet upon which he stood The desertion of Mr. CLAY to JOHN Q. ADAMS and the Federalists in 1824–25, has carried a fraction of the Republicans into the Federal camp; and as Clay irredeemably committed himself to that party, he can do nothing but go with them and remain with them, and follow their lead in all things.

That the present Whig party is identical with the old Federal party, is a proposition capable of proof upon every test by which truth can be established. They are the same in principles, in measures, in objects, in modes of operation, in hostile feelings, and in men, so far as death has spared them. *First in principles*: a latitudinous construction was the ruling principle of the old Federalists; it is the same with the present *soi-disant* Whigs.—*Next in Measures*: a National Bank, as a political machine, to corrup: the Legislature and to govern the Government, was the *first* measure of old Federalists; it is still the *first* measure of the Whiggies. *Next in objects*: possession of the political power and of the wealth of the country, with undue privileges and advantages to the *few*, with taxes and burthens to the *many*, were the objects of the old Federalists; they are also the objects of all the Watson Webb Whigs of the present day.—*In modes of operation*: extravagant expenditures and corruption were the favorite modes of operating by the old Federalists; they are beat at it by the Webb-Whigs; witness the one hundred millions of dollars of appropriations, *over and above the estimates of the Government,** which this party has voted for in Congress in the last *six* years; and witness the Bank corruptions of the press and of the legislative bodies. *In feelings hostile to our form of Government and to our country*; witness the conduct of the old Federalists in '98, in taking part with Great Britain against their own country; their conduct during the late war in opposing their own Government and all its movements to obtain men or money, and to destroy its credit and reources; and witness the conduct of the present Webb Whigs in taking the part of the French, Mexicans, and Indians against the U. States, in attacking the credit of the Treasury notes, in opposing every thing that the Government could propose to obtain justice from France and Mexico, and their nefarious instigation of the Cherokees to prevent their removal, and to make a new Indian war in the South. *In men*: here the proof is palpable, CLAY had joined ADAMS and WEBSTER, and OTIS, and all the surviving Federalists of 1798. He has gone to them; they have not come to him. Kentucky has gone into gear with Massachusetts; and Boston is the Mecca to which the neophytes all bend their steps! We do not see the young Federalists of Massachusetts going to Lexington to learn Republicanism, but we see the (former) young Republicans going to Boston to learn Federalism of Mr WEBSTER! Yes, these political pilgrimst contrary to the course of their ancestors, now go from West to East! They go from Mr. JEFFERSON's favorite West to the head quarters of Hartford Convention Federalism; and they come back "dyed in the wool," Federal to the back bone, devoted to their new gods, and, like true renegades, bearing an implacable vengeance against their old associates This is the state of the party; this is Webb-Federal-Whigism; this is what Whiggety now is, *a continuation of the Federalism of 1798; but as much below the decency of Federalism then, as renegades are below the dignity of true men, and as such men as* HENRY CLAY, JOHN Q. ADAMS, DANIEL WEBSTER, JOHN SARGEANT, and NICHOLAS BIDDLE, *are below such men as* Gen. HAMILTON, RUFUS KING, JOHN JAY, JOHN MARSHALL, and THOMAS WILLING—*Globe*

*See the details and specifications in the late Globes.

An editor excuses his lack of editorials, by declaring that a constable of his parts was so elated at his election, "that he squeezed his right hand into an anatomy."

"Mr. Reed, pa wants to borrow your newspaper."

"I'll lend him my breakfast, if that will do, as I haven't read the paper yet."

Mortgagee's Notice.

WE the undersigned, hereby give public notice that we hold a mortgage executed to us by RICHARD F. POTTER, late of Waterford, deceased, dated the twenty-seventh day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, of certain premises situated in said Waterford, for a more full description of which reference is had to a deed of Warranty from us to said Potter of even date with said Mortgage. Said Mortgage being recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 51, page 493. The premises consist of a piece of land situated in the Upper Village in said Waterford, and is the same that was conveyed to us by George R. Kimball.

The condition of said Mortgage having been broken we claim to have and to hold possession of said mortgaged premises, for condition broken, for the purpose of foreclosing the Mortgage aforesaid.

NATHANIEL PRIDE,
LEWIS W. HOUGHTON.

Waterford, Aug. 31, 1838. 3w3

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty eight day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight.

ON the petition of Lyman Rawson Administrator of the estate of Phineas Stevens late of Rumford in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of threehundred and twelve nine dollars, and sixty-one cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges,

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed in Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dixfield in said county on the 18th day of Sept. next at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w32 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty eighth day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

NATHANIEL PIKE named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Dudley Pike late of Norway in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate—

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the sixteenth day of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

Executor's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford there will be sold at Public Auction at McMillan's Store in Fryeburg in said County, on Thursday the twenty-seventh day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M., so much of the real Estate of

JAMES W. RIPLEY,

late of said Fryeburg, Esquire, deceased, as will produce the sum of Twenty-five thousand Dollars for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Said estate consists of the land, houses, shop and store belonging to said estate situated in Fryeburg Village. Also, Pews in the Meeting House. Also timber and settling lands in Bachellor's Grant, Stoneham, and Stow. Also wood land and settling land in Fryeburg. Also the reversion of the widows dower, 8 shares in the Moose Brook Canal, and such other property as may then remain unsold. Creditors and others may find it for their interest to attend the sale, at which time the conditions of sale will be made known.

ABIGAIL O RIPLEY,
JUDAH DANA,
JOHN A. BALKAM, } Executors.

Fryeburg, Aug. 20, 1838. 3w1

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss:

AT a meeting of the County Commissioners for said county of Oxford, held at Paris in said county, on the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1837, the said Commissioners assessed a tax on Township numbered Six in said county, for the repair of the Coos road, so called, which passes over a part of said township, so that the same may be made safe and convenient for travellers, to wit.—On the whole of the land in said township, estimated to be thirteen thousand and eight hundred and twenty acres of land exclusive of the land reserved for public uses, a tax of four and a half cents per acre, amounting in the whole to the sum of six hundred and twenty-one Dollars and ninety Cents—Also ordered that the same be paid into the Tiensury of said county of Oxford on or before the first day of November next,—And that Abathar Austin, of Byron in said county, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Record.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

OXFORD, ss.—TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris, July 7, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that, unless said assessment be paid to the subscriber, Treasurer of said county, or his successor in said Office, and incidental charges, so much of said land will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder as will satisfy said assessment and incidental charges at the Court House in said Paris, on Wednesday the seventh day of November next at ten of the clock A. M.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

3w51

To the Hon. County Commissioners of the County of Oxford—

THE undersigned would humbly represent that the County road leading from Dixfield to Paris through No. 2 and Sumner, was located three years ago last May and the limited time allowed to the Proprietors to make and complete said Road through said Township No. 2, so called, having expired and the said Proprietors having neglected to make said Road, we therefore pray that you would tax the land in No. 2 sufficient to make and complete said Road through said Township, and take such measures as will best facilitate the opening of said road through No. 2 as soon as possible. As in duty bound will ever pray.

ADAM KNIGHT,
and 10 others.

Peru, June 18, 1838

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D 1838

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris and in the Eastern Argus, printed at Portland, three weeks successively, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said Township No 2, the first of said publications and each of said Notices to be made thirty days, at least, before the term of said Courts of County Commissioners, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County on the last Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of Court thereon

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty eighth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

JOSEPH ADAMS, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Joseph H. Withington late of Peru in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dixfield in said County on the 18th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the twenty-eighth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight—

HIRAM CLARK, surviving partner of Cyrus Clark, late of Turner in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Hiram Clark give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the O. Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Turner in said county, on the twentith day of September next, at ten of the clerk in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight—

SOPHRONIA PORTER, Administratrix of the estate of William K. Porter late of Turner in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they county, on the twentieth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has given his son Charles B Brooks his time until he is twenty-one years of age, with power to act and trade for himself; he will claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date

W. E. BROOKS.

Witness,—Otis Crooker.

Oxford, June 23, 1838. *49

NOTICE.

STATE OF MAINE.

TREASURY OFFICE.

Augusta, August 27, 1838.

I HEREBY give notice, that all the Notes for Bounty on wheat, &c., held by the several Towns against the State, bearing date March 12, 1838, payable March 12, 1839, will be paid on presentation at this office. The Treasurers of the respective Towns may forward their notes by mail or private conveyance for which checks will be remitted as follows, viz:—For the counties of York, Cumberland, and Oxford, on Portland.

For the Counties of Penobscot, Waldo, and Hancock, on Bangor.

For the Counties of Kennebec, Lincoln, and Somerset, on Augusta and Hallowell.

For the County of Washington, on Calais.

Further notice is hereby given, that all notes dated and payable as above, which have been disposed of by the Towns, and are now held by individuals or corporations, will be paid in the month of October next, of which notice will be given hereafter.

J. B. CAHOON, Treasurer.

All the papers printed in this State, are requested to publish the above 3 weeks. 4

NOTICE!!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing any or either of two joint and several Notes of hand, given to David Pearse & Amasa Winslow, signed by Artemas Cushman, Jonathan Cushman and Foster Smith, dated November 21st, 1837, and payable, one in the month of October, and the other in the month of January next following. Amount of both $130,00, as we have received no consideration therefor and shall not pay the same.

One of the above mentioned notes we think amounted to $75,00 and the other $55,00 and one of the same on interest, after six months.

ARTEMAS CUSHMAN.
JONATHAN CUSHMAN.
FOSTER SMITH.

Turner, Sept. 3, 1838. *3w 4

NOTICE.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting my wife, Polly B. Green, on my account, as she has left me without any provocation.

JOSEPH H. JENKINS.

Kittery, Sept. 7, 1838. *3w4

NOTICE.

COMMITTED to the subscriber on the second inst as Pound keeper at East Livermore, by Almon & Sylvanus Wyman, a black Mare with a small white spot in the forehead. Said beast was taken up in the enclosure of the said Almon and Sylvanus doing damage, for which they demand one dollar and the unpaid charges for impounding the same. I have committed said beast to Pound as an estray, and the owner is hereby requested to pay damage and cost and take said horse away

COLUMBUS HAINES.

East Livermore, August 13, 1838. 3w1

To the Hon. Court of Commissioners to be holden at Paris, Oxford county, on Tuesday the nineteenth day of June. A. D. 1838.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of said county, do hereby respectfully represent, that, the road as now travelled from Labrador pond in Sumner to North Livermore Post Office is extremely hilly and circuitous and that there can be a better road by leaving the road as now travelled near the Shingle Mill of Cyrus Fletcher in Sumner, thence northerly to or near to the dwelling house of Miles Standish—thence easterly to intersect the old road betwixt the Bridge, west of the Bridge (near Madison Gammon's) and Lewis Thomas' dwelling house in Hartford—Also commencing at Hayford's Mills Village, so called, in Canton, thence easterly passing by or near the dwelling houses of Charles Fuller and Thomas Thorn, in said Canton, and intersecting the old road between the dwelling houses of Bailey Hathaway and Hebron Norton in said Livermore

We therefore request you to take such measures as shall carry the same into effect, and as in duty bound will ever pray,

CYRUS THOMPSON Jr.,
and 51 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said county of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A D. 1838.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Hebron Norton in said Livermore on Wednesday the third day of October next, at 9 o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the clerks of said towns of Sumner, Canton, Hartford, and Livermore, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Sumner, Canton, Hartford, and Livermore, and by publishing the same 3 weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been daly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN PURKIS,

late of Hartford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HANNAH PURKIS.

Hartford, August 28, 1838. 3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

RICHARD F. POTTER,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LEVI BROWN.

Waterford, August 28, 1838. *3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

EPHRAIM BARROWS,

late of Norway, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HENRY RUST.

Norway, August 28th, 1838. *3w3.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

SAMUEL ROBBINS,

late of Sumner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LUCINDA ROBBINS.

Sumner, August 28, 1838. *3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

CYRUS LORD,

late of Norway, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HARRIOT LORD.

Norway, Aug. 28, 1838. *3w3